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The story of Keirsten Grace {myself}











Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I am Keirsten Grace. I can't say my life's as bad as Alahnas but if I can say it's bad too. Moving on from saying I was bullied and abused in many ways both by friends and family, I forgive them, all of them.

I'm on the edge of trying to forget my future and my past but also on this fine line of trying to remember as well. Not because I want to remember but I need to remember is what I'd like to think. I was born with CHD and every chance my dad gets he brings it up and if you don't know what CHD is its Congenital Heart Defect.

With the pills and drugs my mom was taking it also gave me my birth defect, the doctors were just as surprised as my dad that I didn't become a drug addict child as well as having heart issues and lung issues. My new diagnosis is that I'm having a heart transplant and that I have to be moving for it and honestly I have mixed emotions for it.

Over time I've had to deal with the confusion of not having a dad I knew and having a mom that's just crazy because of medication. Yes I've been told my dad isn't my dad and yes I've been abused and yes there will always be a chance in life to come that it'll be very hard to well not die.

There isn't a day I don't think about that and I hate it and with my dad everyday telling me that I'm going to grow up beautiful and strong but then the next saying I'm shit or that there will come a time when I'm going to the in great grief.

Although my dads a dick and my mom doesn't care and that every single friend I've ever had has

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I guess I'm both a piece of shit and a fighter and that's what makes me special. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story \square receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment...

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